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Woodruff's Confession

He Tells What He Knows of the Cronin Murder.

A LONG AND COMPLETE STORY.

He Implicates Alexander Sullivan, Detective Coughlin, the Man Melville or Maroney, P. O. Sullivan, McDougall, Otherwise Known as Williams, and Others

CHICAGO, June 17.—Woodruff, the horse thief, who is implicated in the Cronin murder, has made a full confession of his connection with the assassination, and in substance it is as follows: He arrived in Chicago on March 26 last, and soon after made the acquaintance of P. O Sullivan, the ice man. He met Detective Coughlin, whom he had known by reputation as a "fence," a few days later. The man Melville, who is supposed to be Maroney, arrived in Chicago about this time, and Woodruff saw him drinking with Coughlin in a saloon The three men had several drinks together, when they left the saloon Coughlin separating from Woodruff and Melville, the latter going to another saloon, and and after that Melville said he had to go to McCoy's hotel, where he was stopping, and left Woodruff Just as they separated Melville told Woodruff he wanted to see him again and gave him a few dollars, and added, "You needn't be broke as long as I am in town."

FRANK WOODRUFF

On the day following Woodruff met Mike McDougall, in company with Coughlin. As Woodruff approached he overheard Coughlin say, "Good, he is just the man I want to see."

"Turning to McDougall, he said, 'Are you acquainted?' I replied, 'I guess I ought to know Mac.' McDougall turned to me and said, 'That will do, my name is Williams.'

"I laughed and said, 'A rose by any other name would probably be as sweet.' I had known McDougall, or as he now called himself, Williams, as a rough-and-ready spirit, and an old worker for the Clan-na-Gael, although during the immediate time he had worked as a blacksmith. Coughlin and McDougall had quite a talk while I waited. After a talk which I did not hear, Coughlin left, saying he had some business As soon as Coughlin was out of sight Williams said to me, 'Come on.' We went over on the West Side and stayed for an hour or two drinking beer.

"Williams had been paying for the drinks during the afternoon, and he asked me: 'How are you fixed?' I said: 'I am nearly busted.' He said, 'You are a d—m fool.' I replied that it was mighty hard time to make a dollar unless you took desperate chances, and I was not quite prepared to do that He said: 'Why don't you go down and see Alexander Sullivan?' and I said I was not prepared to be sent to Europe. Williams turned to me, and looking me squarely in the face, said it would not be necessary for me to be sent out of town in this case. I asked him 'What, is there anything on now?' He laughed and said we seemed to be living pretty well. He said: 'I have rooms I have a flat—in fact. I have rooms to let.' I said: 'Good, I'll come and stop with you.' 'All right, come to-night.'

"It was between 12 and 1 o'clock when we arrived at 117 South Clark street We went up-stairs and Williams lit the lamp. He said: 'What do you think of a man who can sit here and smoke ten cent cigars and pay for smoking them?' Then he added, 'There's something good going on.' Referring to a copy of a conspiracy pamphlet lying on the table, I asked: 'Has this anything to do with it?' 'You needn't guess again,' Williams replied. 'Tell me something about this thing,' I said. 'You needn't know anything about it. It is a deal, and you will not be implicated.' Turning around and looking me straight in the face, he asked: 'Are you one of them?' He referred to my helping the Fenians at the time of the Canada raid. I replied 'I am, as much as I ever was, if I am paid for it. I have been playing in desperate hard luck.' After talking until about 8 o'clock we went to bed. I got up at 9 o'clock the next morning

"This must have been about the 20th of April I looked about for some place to wash. For the first time I noticed how scantily the room was furnished. I said: 'You have lots of room, but very little furniture.' Williams laughed, and replied: 'Yes, but I've a house in the country with a d—n sight less in it.' I asked him where it was. He said: 'Never mind; it is just out here in the country.'

"We went into the New Haven restaurant and had breakfast. I said to him; 'I have got to go to the barn,' meaning Dean's. He replied. 'I won't keep you but a little while You can do better than you are doing there. Why don't you go and see Alexander Sullivan?'

"I went to Dean's barn and thought the matter over and then returned and applied at Alexander Sullivan's, giving as an excuse to Dean that I was going down to the postoffice. Alexander Sullivan was not in, but going out I met him in the hall before I reached the elevator. I said: 'Mr. Sullivan, McDougall sent me over to see you.' Mr. Sullivan said: 'McDougall! Oh, you mean Williams, don't you?' I said: 'Yes, I guess so. I slept with him last night. He wanted me to go over and have a talk with you.' Alexander Sullivan replied: 'I have nothing for you I have never met you before.'

"'Well,' I said, 'I think I have met you before; although I may have grown out of your recollection since I came from Canada. I have but lately returned from California.' Sullivan repeated his first answer: 'I don't recollect you; I have never met you before.' I told him I was looking for a job, and Williams had recommended me to him. He said. 'No, I have no work for anybody. Are you a stranger here?' I said: 'Oh! I have only a few acquaintances.' He asked, 'What kind of work would you like?' I said, 'Anything in God's world if there is any money in it.' He looked at me sharply, and replied: 'If I hear of anything for you I will let Mr Williams know,' and walked away without even saying good-by to me.

"I met Williams an hour afterward going out of his room on Clark street. We took a grip car and went over on the north side. I told him I had seen Sullivan, and what he said. We got off just before we got to Division street. We met Alexander Sullivan as we were coming out of a saloon. He took Williams to one side and took out a roll of bills. Taking several from the pile he handed them to Williams, saying, 'Now pay that rent.' They were on the outer edge of the sidewalk, perhaps ten feet from me. Sullivan saw me, and taking Williams he led him some four or five steps further away. They had quite a talk, and I knew from the way that Williams looked back and laughed that they were talking about me. They came back after talking some minutes, and Sullivan, approaching me, said, 'You must not take any offense at anything I said to-day as I was very busy and have a great many applications for jobs.' I said, 'That's all right,' and he laughed, walking rapidly ahead toward Clark street. I said to Williams, 'What did he say, anything about me?' Williams answered, 'No, not much; he doesn't have much to say, anyway.' I asked, 'Is he your banker?' He answered, 'He's good enough banker for us.' I then left Williams, and went back to Dean's stable.

"The following Wednesday, that is the Wednesday before the murder, I met Dan Coughlin on South State street He asked me what I was doing and where I was living. I told him I was at Dean's livery stable Coughlin asked me how I was fixed, and told me he would see me again. He called at the stable the Saturday following, and I went out with him and had a drink with him. We walked on together down toward Lincoln park. 'To go back—I remember now that I saw Williams on centennial day He asked me whether I had seen Coughlin and I told him no, and asked him what was the use of them. He said: 'Oh, nothing' but I am in a hurry now.' I lost him in the crowd, and coming over to State street some one hit me on the shoulder. I turned and saw it was Coughlin. He asked me whether I had seen Williams. I told him where I had seen him He then asked me to take a note over to Alexander Sullivan. He wrote a note in alphabetical cipher. I understood the cipher, as it was the same that was used by the Fenians when I was stationed at Niagara. The principle was the employment of every seventh letter from the one intended. He told me to take it up to Sullivan's office I asked him if, in case Sullivan was not in, whether I should leave the letter. He told me no, to tear it up if I could not deliver it to Sullivan personally. I did not do this, and the letter reads: 'Going up to P. O. Sullivan's.'

"To come down to the night of the murder After meeting Coughlin we walked toward Lincoln Park He asked me if I could get a horse and wagon that night, something that would carry a trunk. I informed him that we had a light rig in the stable He said that was just the thing He told me there was $25 in it for me if I could get the horse and wagon and have it in a designated spot on Lincoln avenue before 2 o'clock the next morning That evening I stayed around the stable, playing cards with a Mr Sonica, a man named Howard and another named Bates. We played until 10 30 or 11 o'clock Bates went away at about 11 o'clock, and I waited an hour and a half and then led the gray mare down the stairs I put a blanket ahead of her, over which she walked to prevent the noise There is no truth in any story that her feet were covered with pads I had left the wagon in the alley and I hitched up and drove up Lincoln avenue.

"When Coughlin paid me the $25 he informed me that I would be met at Lincoln avenue by two men I was to approach them and inquire of them where Frank Williams lived They would then get into the buggy with me. On arriving near Ashland avenue and Lincoln two men jumped into the wagon without a word I recognized one of them as a man by the name of O'Shea, alias Mike McDougall, who was a machinist or blacksmith from Philadelphia I had known him in Wichita, Kan. McDougall is a man about five feet six inches in height, from 40 to 45 years old, and wears a nearly black mustache. Both his hair and mustache are turning gray. The other man was Melville. Melville is about five feet eleven inches. He is a heavy built, thick-set man. I have met him in Peoria in connection with Irish matters.

"They ordered me to turn to the right on Ashland avenue, and directed me to drive right up to the cottage The two men then jumped out and went in There was a dim light in the front room. After waiting a few minutes—I think it must have been nearly 2 o'clock—P O. Sullivan, Melville and Williams came out of the door carrying a trunk between them. They lifted the trunk into the wagon, and Melville and Williams jumped into the seat with me. I drove across Fullerton avenue. I was going very fast at that time, and the horse was on a lope. A policeman near there came out and called: 'Hello! Stop!' Melville said in an undertone: 'Go on, for God's sake, go on.' I had the reins twisted around my wrists, and loosened them, letting the horse take a fearful gait. We went down to Lincoln park across Clark street, and crossed it a little north of the animals' cage. This road winds around about fifty yards from the head of the drive. There is a little hill there, on the top of which are a number of trees.

"They ordered me to stop there, and at that time it was intended to take the trunk into the lake, as I heard them say they had spotted a boat for that purpose during the day. They took the trunk out, but Melville became frightened, thinking that a policeman was perhaps following They lifted the trunk back into the wagon and told me to drive on I asked: 'Where shall I go?' Melville said, 'Anywhere, just keep moving; I am afraid we are being followed.' Williams turned to Melville, and said. 'Good God, the sewer is just as good a place as any.' The first sewer we came to, Melville said to me. 'This will do.'

"Melville and Williams jumped out. I went to the horse's head. Melville took hold of the trunk on the top, but could not lift it, and called to Williams to help him Melville jumped into the wagon and lifted one end of the trunk near the wheel. Williams grabbed it by the handle, gave it a jerk and threw it to to the ground. The weight of the body raised the lid. The trunk was not turned over, nor was the body thrown out They carried the trunk to the sewer, and tried to crowd it all down. I heard Williams say, 'We can't dump it in.'

"The next thing I saw they had lifted the trunk lengthwise and let the body drop head foremost into the sewer. They then tried to crowd the trunk in after the body. Finding they could not do this, Melville said, 'We can take this back and burn it.' Williams said, 'We can't burn it at once' At this time I called out, 'Get in, for God's sake, and let's get back.'

"We drove back to Edgewater, where Williams and Melville got out and started for the lake, carrying a little medicene case, which had been lying at our feet While they were down there, I saw some one approach. The man was perhaps twenty or thirty feet away from me when I first saw him. I pulled the rains upon the mare, at the sametime calling 'Whoa,' loud enough to be heard some distance. In a still louded tone of voice I called out: 'Hello, good evening.' I saw then he was a policeman. He exclaimed: 'Isn't this a pretty late hour to be out?' I said: 'Yes; I have lost my way and am looking for the Lake Shore drive.' Just then Melville and Williams came up from the lake and Melville said: 'I can't find any road.'

"The policeman told us we would have to go back on Evanston avenue. At this time the trunk was in the wagon. After Melville got into the wagon he rubbed his hands together and knocked considerable sand over my clothes. From this I was satisfied that they had buried the instruments near that spot. They did not bring them back with them. We then turned citywards, by way of Evanston avenue. After driving a short distance, Melville said to Williams: 'I wonder whether that d—n fool will see to the cottage and cover up things, or whether he will get scared.' Williams said: 'I think Annie will come over and help him. She has more nerve than he has.'

"After going a short distance, I pulled up, as I thought I heard the sound of wheels in the gravel. We were then on a country cross road. I called out: 'Listen.' We heard the sound of wheels plainly, and I said. 'There comes a team' Williams said: 'My God, so there is.' I said: 'Let's get rid of this trunk. It looks suspicious from the outside' Williams got out and took the trunk, carrying it to the fence and high bushes and threw it over He came back and I walked the horse a short distance until the team had passed out of hearing We came back by way of Ashland avenue, and went past the cottage As we passed we saw a women going in the back way Just before we reached Webster avenue, I asked Melville, 'What about the clothes, have you got rid of them?' He said. 'Oh! that's all right, we'll attend to them.' Then turning to Williams he said: 'You had better go out to the house to-morrow and see that things are cleared up.' Williams replied: 'No, we have been around there enough already. We will let Dan to attend to that.'

"At that time we were near Belden avenue, and I turned to Melville and asked. 'Are you going right down to the barn with me?' He answered: 'No, are we near there?' and I said yes. They then got out I said to them. I will see you to-morrow.' Melville answered: 'I don't know, I may not be in town. You have as good a scheme as you want now.' I asked what that was, and he replied: 'You won't need any training to work Aleck.' I said 'Well, I suppose I stand in with you?' He replied. 'No, you don't stand in on our bet. It is every man for himself now.' As they left me, Williams said; 'Don't strike him too heavy, there is a good many of us.' I replied: 'Yes, the man would have to be a millionaire to take care of this crowd. I will hunt you up to-morrow.'

"That day I staid at the barn The mare was taken out that morning by a tall man wearing a plug hat. He is well known by Dean. When he came back he complained that it was not the same horse he had before The man said it did not drive like the one he had always had. The following Tuesday night I went to McCoy's hotel to find Melville, but was unable to do so. Wednesday morning I took the horse and buggy over to the South Side, intending to see Melville and Alexander Sullivan and get some money, but could see neither of them. Then I drove to Foley's stable and offered to trade the horse and was arrested. This is the first and only statement I have made since my arrest. It contains substantially all the facts in my knowledge, and I have determined to make a clean breast of this matter now."

A new cable line at St. Paul, Minn., was formally opened on the 15th inst. It is five and one-third miles long

Sunday at Johnstown

Religious Services Held By All Denominations.

BUT LITTLE WORK WAS DONE.

The Loss of Life is Now Placed at Four Thousand One Hundred and Twenty-Five—Prompt Work in Rebuilding the Place—Next Sabbath a Day Set for a Special Thanksgiving.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 17.—Johnstown citizens have settled down to their routine life again. There was almost a total suspension of work in the Conemaugh valley yesterday and the day was spent very quietly. There was no improvement in the weather. During the early morning hours a heavy rain fell. About 9 o'clock the clouds rolled away, and the sun came out bright and strong and a few moments later the mercury registered 80 degrees.

ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
[From a Photograph.]

Religious services were held by all denominations. Nearly all of the services, were from necessity, conducted in the open air. The sermons and addresses counciled the people to be brave and keep up heart,

It is understood that polling places will be open here on Tuesday to give the residents a chance to vote on the constitutional amendment.

Removing the Debris.

About 150 men were working at the gorge to make a wider opening in the debris. Seven hoisting engines were working all day, and as a result the channel opening is now over twenty feet wide. A hundred other men were engaged in searching for dead bodies, and six were recovered during the day. None were identified. Late in the evening a large quantity of oil was poured over the debris below the stone railroad bridge and the torch applied. At 9 o'clock there was a sheet of flame twenty feet high and twenty yards in length along both banks of the river. A careful search for dead bodies was made before torches were applied. Gen. Hastings having issued orders that no human remains shall be burned where it is possible to avoid it

Late last night rain began falling again, but it is not yet heavy enough to interfere with the fires now raging.

Less Than Five Thousand Lost.

Col. Rogers, who is in charge of the bureau of registration, reports to Gen. Hastings that the aggregate registration is 15,569 names. Twenty-five hundred survivors have left the locality without registering, and many others are being entertained in the vicinity who, because they were not affected by the flood, refuse to register, as they think they are not legitimately survivors. Col. Rogers estimates the survivors at 25,000, and says: "These figures are presumably approximately correct Deducting these 25,000 survivors from the total population, leaves 4,125 lives lost. This estimate is as positive as it will probably ever be possible to give, as they are made up from careful research, house to house canvass and comparison with the proof sheets of the Johnstown directory, which was compiled just one month previous to the disaster, and is now in the hands of the printer.

Rapidly Rebuilding.

Gen. Hastings has determined that where people desire to build immediately, he will clear out their cellars and assist them to put up their buildings.

A Chicago firm has been furnished money by the Chicago relief committee with which to send 150 houses here ready to place upon their foundations These will begin to arrive in a day or two. To facilitate building schemes the Baltimore and Ohio railway and the Pennsylvania railway will construct special switches for the accommodation of the lumber trains which are now arriving. The state is to furnish carpenter tools, nails and all requisites for prompt work in rebuilding

ONE OF THE CAMPS.
[From a Photograph.]

Special orders have been issued and arrangements made for rushing the work of clearing away the debris with all possible dispatch. If expectations are realized, and a few days of favorable weather intervenes, there will be but little work left undone by next Saturday night. So confident is Gen. Hastings of this that he has expressed the determination of asking, during the week, that twenty-five ministers of various denominations visit Johnstown next Sabbath and hold special thanksgiving services for the saved from the late visitation.

Looking for Sickness.

The delay in the arrival of Governor Beaver's commission is creating a great deal of dissatisfaction to both citizens and those interested in the relief fund.

The state board of health is putting in a great deal of its time baffling reporters It is said that its members and the physicians generally look for a large increase in sickness This is why they are advising tenants to leave. Another reason is that many of the wrecked and damaged houses are to be fired and burned within a few days, while others are to be dynamited.

There are now about 240 men in the employ of the board of health. The majority of them are laborers employed in getting out and burning the bodies of animals, disinfecting the houses and cleaning up generally. The others are the physicians who are making the survey and are attending to the sick.

Viewing the Broken Dam.

PITTSBURG, June 17.—Sunday morning a special train over the Pennsylvania left this city for South Fork. On board were fifty newspaper men of Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and a number of railrord and city officials. The purpose of the excursion was to view what remains of the wrecked dam and the

THE BROKEN DAM.

washed out valley below. By the middle of next week a double track will have been completed to Altoona, and the "limited" will run again on its regular schedule. About 4,000 men are at work on the reconstruction of the road. The progress of the work has been almost phenomenal.

HEAVY HAIL STORM.

A Great Amount of Damage Done in Berkley County, West Virginia.

MARTINSBURG, W. Va., June 17.—A very heavy storm passed over the southwestern part of Berkley county yesterday evening. A terrible gale of wind that did great damage, was followed by a terrific thunder storm. This was followed by a heavy hail storm that added greatly to the destructiveness. The hail stones lay in some places three or four inches deep. Crops and trees are ruined. Live stock was badly bruised and in some instances killed. Several houses and barns were wrecked by the wind. No loss of life has yet been reported

Owing to the lateness of the hour which the storm occurred, details are meagre

A Cyclone in Ligonier, Indiana.

LIGONIER, Ind., June 17.—A terrific cyclone passed through this town Sunday afternoon, tearing down shade trees and unroofing houses along its path. The fine brick dwelling of J M. Betts was nearly destroyed, and the new residence of W. E. Harding is a total wreck. The Ligonier hotel and a number of other buildings were unroofed. The bridge across Elkhart river was blown down, and hundreds of shade trees, fences, etc., were destroyed. The loss will be heavy

Flood and Cyclone in Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 17.—Meagre details have just been received of a flood and cyclone in Kansas. Uniontown is supposed to have been swept away.

John Jarrett Starts for England.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 17.—John Jarrett left on the Philadelphia express over the Pennsylvania railway at 4:30 o'clock yesterday evening for Birmingham, England, where he has been appointed United States consul He was accompanied by his wife and two sons They will sail from New York on the Cunarder Alaska Nearly 200 friends of the family were at the depot to bid them farewell. Among them was Mr. Jarrett's Sunday school class, which filled Mr Jarrett's section in the sleeping car with fragrant flowers.

The Kearsage Sails for Hayti.

NEW YORK, June 17.—The United States man-of-war Kearsage sailed from Brooklyn navy yard Sunday morning for Port-au-Prince. Admiral Gherardi is on board. In speaking of the trip the admiral said "There is nothing extraordinary in this trip, considering the disturbed state of affairs at Hayti, and the fact that we have but one vessel there. The secretary of the navy thinks that the interests of the American residents would be better guarded by two vessels than one. I do not anticipate any trouble whatever."

Two People Burned to Death.

BALTIMORE, June 17.—Mrs. Elizabeth Tyler, aged 25 years, and her baby, Benjamin Harrison Tyler, were burned to death last night, by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, at their home in Raynorsville in Anne Arundel county.

Died of a Mexican War Wound.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 17.—Gen. William T Withers, the noted horse breeder, aged 64 years, died here Sunday morning from the effects of a wound received while storming a fort during the Mexican war.

Joined in Matrimony.

A Royal Wedding Takes Place in St. Petersburg.

GREECE AND RUSSIA UNITED.

Grand Duke Paul, Nephew of the Czar, Marries Princess Alexandria of Greece. A Great Event in Russia—Stanley Heard From Again—Other Foreign Dispatches.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 17.—The marriage of the Grand Duke Paul, nephew of the czar, to the Princess Alexandria of Greece was celebrated at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the chapel of the Winter palace. There was a brilliant gathering of officers and diplomats in full uniform The ladies present wore mediaeval Russian dresses. The bride's dress were of silk mohair, embroidered with silver flowers. She wore her hair in long flowing curls, the traditional marriage custom among the Russians, and upon her head was the heavy gold crown, studded with gems, worn by all Romanaff brides for a century or more.

There was a grand state dinner at the palace in the evening in honor of the event and the czar toasted the happy pair. The dinner was followed by a ball and when the festivities were concluded the bride and groom departed for their residence on the Neva quay. They were escorted thither by the wedding guests, and amid the vociferous congratulations of hundreds of cheery voices and the din of martial music the newly wedded pair were set down at their own door.

At yesterday's procession in St. Petersburg in honor of the marriage, the city was decorated for a coronation and the attending ceremonies were brilliant in the extreme. At Moscow the whole city was decked holiday attire and the people paraded the streets to commemorate the nuptials of a Romanoff.

Cabmen's Strike Breaking Up.

PARIS, June 17.—The strike of the cabmen in this city is apparently beginning to break up. Some of the men who went out with the others on the first day of the strike have again resumed their employment, and quite a number of these are on the streets to-day with their cabs. The others, however, remain firm and insist they will not resume work until the authorities yield to their demands. The ministry totally ignore their request for another interview.

Stanley Meets Tippoo Tib.

ZANZIBAR, June 17.—A letter has just been received dated Ujiji, March 16, in which it is stated that Stanley met Tippoo Tib and joined forces with him. He sent his own sick followers back by way of the Congo river, and intended to proceed together with Emin Pasha and Tippoo Tib to the east coast. The letter states that they expect to arrive in Zanzibar some time in July.

Converted to the Catholic Faith.

LONDON, June 17.—Amid great pomp and ceremony Cardinal Manning received into the bosom of the Roman Catholic church the Rev. Mr. Townsend, who was until recently, the principal of the Oxford mission at Calcutta. Among the other converts to the Roman Catholic faith received at the same time were six Angelican clergymen.

Elections in France.

PARIS, June 17.—The government has decided to hold the general elections on September 22 and the scrutin ballotage on October 6

M. Savigny, Conservative, was elected to the senate yesterday from the department of Nieure, to fill a vacancy.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Minor Events and Little Happenings at Various Places.

John L. Sullivan is on a big spree at Belfast, N. Y.

About forty arrests for violating the Sunday law were made in Cincinnati yesterday.

At Lake City, Col., Newton G. Moore murdered his young wife and killed himself.

Lizzie Cortes was drowned in the Ohio river at Pittsburg by the capsizing of a skiff.

The Superior Machine company's works, at New Carlisle, O., were destroyed by fire Sunday.

The president left Washington for Cape May Saturday, with Secretaries Blaine and Windom

The trial of Thomas O'Brien, Jr., for the murder of Betty Shea, is in progress at Lexington, Ky.

John Urmstead, a well known tobacco man of Lexington, Ky., has mysteriously disappeared.

At Santa Maria, Tex., Adler Hutchings fatally shot Paul Marguant and then committed suicide.

A young man named Roleston was drowned while bathing in Sangamon river, near Monticello, Ill

William H Kennedy shot and fatally wounded Daniel Hildebrand near Lexington, Ky A drunken quarrel was the cause.

In a quarrel between two farmers named Stokes and German, at Deckard's Run, Pa., the former killed the latter with a crowbar.

Jones Mahaney and John McCarty fought in a skiff on the river at Zanesville, O. The boat upset and Mahaney was drowned.

The women of Wyoming have requested the coming constitutional convention to incorporate a woman suffrage plank in the constitution

J. A. Newcome, who, it was supposed, committed suicide at Clearwater, Kan., May 20, is rapidly recovering, and claims that he was shot.

Bolton's mill, near Nowaygo, Mich., and an adjoining boarding house burned Saturday. Alonzo Delaney and Ole McLenny perished in the flames.

Near Austin, Tex., a man refused to be tried before a colored justice The result was a row, in which nine persons were killed and a number wounded.

Otto Leuth, who killed little Maggie Thompson, at Cleveland, entered a plea of "not guilty" to an indictment charging him with murder in the first degree.

The following consuls were appointed Saturday: Wakefield Frye of Maine, at Halifax; Joseph A. Leonard of Minnesota, at Shanghai; Zachary T. Surray of Indiana, at Constantinople; Oliver H. Dockery of North Carolina, at Rio de Janeiro; Oliver V. H Simmons of Colorado, at St. Petersburg; George W. Roosevelt of Pennsylvania, at Brussels; Levi W. Brown of Ohio, at Glasgow.

Victim of the Falls Recovered.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., June 17.—The body of the woman who went over the falls Friday noon has been identified as Mrs. Wagner, of Buffalo. Relatives to-day claimed the remains.

Section Hand Kills a Conductor.

MOBILE, Ala., June 17.—At Marion junction Thursday, J. P. Stevens, a section laborer, shot and killed H. G. Segner, a conductor, on the Mobile and Birmingham railway.

Base Ball.

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 3, Cincinnati 4.
At Philadelphia—Athletics 5, St. Louis 10.
Columbus—No game; rain

SATURDAY'S BASE BALL.—Columbus 16, Kansas City 3; Baltimore 4, Louisville 2; Indianapolis 16, Pittsburg 11; Boston 3, Washington 2, Chicago 5, Cleveland 4.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations for the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Market for June 15.

NEW YORK.—Money 2 per cent. Exchange steady; governments steady.

Currency sixes, 118 bid; four coupons, 126½ bid; four and-a-halfs, 106¾ bid

The opening of the stock market this morning was quiet, but weak, and the first prices showed declines from last evening's final figures of from ⅛ to ¼ per cent., the latter in Lake Shore. The grangers and New England stocks were the only active shares, and the remainder were quiet and dull and without feature of importance. Atchinson and Burlington were strong, and advanced ½ per cent. each in the first hour, and the rest of the list recovered the early decline. After 11 o'clock prices reacted on the unfavorable showing of the bank statement and some selling to realize. The reserves, according to the bank statement, have decreased $453,750. The close was about steady at a slight decline for the day in most cases The sales amounted to 109,400 shares.

Bur. & Quincy	106	Michigan Cent.	91¼
Central Pacific	35¼	Missouri Pacific	76¾
C., C., C. & I	73	N. Y. Central	107½
Del. & Hudson	146	Northwestern..	110¾
Del., Lack. & W	145¾	Ohio & Miss	23½
Illinois Central	119	Pacific Mail	39
Lake Shore	108¾	St. Paul	79¾
Louisville & Nash	70¾	Western Union	87¼

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—75@76c.
CORN—34@35¼.
WOOL.—Unwashed, fine merino, 18@19c; one fourth blood combing, 23@25c; medium delaine an l combing, 25@25c, braid, 16@18c; medium combing, 24@25c, fleece washed, fine merino X and XX, 26@28c; medium clothing, 26@28c; delaine fleece, 29@31c.
HAY—No 1 timothy, $13 00; No 2, $9 00; prairie, $7 50@8 50; wheat, oats and rye straw, $6 00@7 00.
CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 50@3 85; fair, $2 85@3 40; common, $2 75@2 75; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 75; yearlings and calves, $2 50@3 50
HOGS—Select butchers, $4 25@4 35; fair to good packing, $4 10@4 25; fair to good light, $4 30@4 40; common, $3 50@4 05.
SHEEP—Common to fair, $3 00@3 65; good to choice, $3 75@4 25.
LAMBS—$4 50@5 00.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4 50; fair to good, $4 25; common, $3 75@4 00; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 00.
HOGS—Philadelphias, $4 30@4 35; mixed, $4 00; heavy hogs, $4 30@4 35; pigs and Yorkers, $4 00@4 10; common to fair, $4 00@4 05.
SHEEP—Prime, $4 00@4 25; fair to good, $3 75@4 25; common, $2 50@3 50; yearlings, $3 50@3 90.
LAMBS—$5 00@7 00.

Chicago.

HOGS—Fair to good, $4 25@4 40; mixed packing, $4 20@4 35; heavy to choice, $4 15@4 30.
CATTLE—Choice to extra shipping, $3 80@4 15; mixed, $3 60@3 80; stockers and feeders, $2 00@3 00.
SHEEP—Common to choice, $3 25@4 00.
LAMBS—$5 00@5 50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 state red, 85c; No. 2 red winter, July 83½c.
CORN—Mixed, 42½c.
OATS—No. 2 white, 32c; No. 2 mixed, July, 30c.
CATTLE—$3 80@4 05 per 100 pounds, live weight.

Toledo.

WHEAT — Active; cash, 82@82½; July, 79c.
CORN—Steady; cash, 36½c.

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MONDAY, - - - JUNE 17.

Marion county delegates to the Republican State convention are unpledged and uninstructed, but they are for Foraker or Kennedy. Foraker's name elicited the only applause heard in the convention. Of course, if Gov. Cooper wants complimentary votes—and succeeding ones too—he can get them.

Our Canadian cousins seem to be waking up to the fact that the Mormon colony that has planted itself away off in the Canadian Northwest is likely to prove a mighty bad lot. The journals of Alberta Territory are already calling on the Dominion Government to keep a strict watch on the doings of these undesirable colonists, and to refuse to sell them land.

There is no getting around the fact that all organizations of the Catholic kind are a dangerous menace to the peace of society and the security of human life. Secret societies that aim at producing armed revolution in another country are only apt to develop into tribunals of assassination. They are utterly un-American, and we have no place for them here in the United States.

Here is more evidence, if more were needed, to show that the agricultural interests of this country are very far from being in the sinking and ruinous condition in which it is the delight of the free trade press to picture them. From the report of the Illinois State Bureau of Labor Statistics it appears that the total mortgage indebtedness upon all lands, live stock and farm implements in the State of Illinois, outside of Cook County, amounts to only $11 84 per cent of their real value. A great interest whose total indebtedness equals less than one-eighth of its assets is considerably more than solvent. It is prosperous in a very high degree.

It is now conceded by the Berlin correspondents of all the leading London newspapers that the delays and difficulties in the way of settling the international questions before the Samoan Conference has been due to the firmness and decision of our government in insisting on several modifications of the conditions urged by Germany. Specific and voluminous instructions have been cabled to our Commissioners by Mr. Blaine, and it is needless to say that these instructions have been of a positive character, maintaining the American contention, not in behalf of special privileges for Americans in Samoa, but for the rights and autonomy of the Samoans. Such a contention is worthy of the United States and is in marked contrast with the spiritless and timid concessions made by the Cleveland Administration. The great Republic, with its exhaustless and practically unlimited resources for offense and defense, is arrayed in behalf of a feeble and distant people who have been the victims of the outrages of German understrappers, and her firm attitude has convinced Bismarck that graceful concessions are in order. His first step was to disavow and censure the authors of these outrages. That taken, there was no reason why he should not avoid a lasting "unpleasantness" with a Power that could take its own time to enforce a far costlier settlement.

When five out of every six saloons in the city of Philadelphia permanently closed, and the arrests for crime in that city reduced 60 per cent., and commitments to the House of Correction reduced 40 per cent. during the first year, it looks as if the Brooks High License law in the Quaker City was a pretty decided success as a restrictive measure after all, in spite of the confident assertions of our ambitious friends on the Third party to the contrary.

Catarrh of the Stomach.

The complaint from which Mr. Larsen suffered, catarrh of the stomach, is generally known to the sufferer as "dyspepsia." Among the symptoms may be noted a dull, heavy pain or oppression in the stomach shortly after eating, accompanied by the formation of gas and a belching of wind. Usually the stomach becomes tender or painful and frequently feels cold, as if there was a lump of ice held against it or in it. The breath often is offensive, and there is an ugly, bitter, slimy taste in the mouth, especially in the morning. The patient often has headache, and is troubled with vertigo or a feeling of lightheadedness or dizziness; also may have palpitation or fluttering of the heart, and frequently suffers much from constipation. There is a constant feeling of languor, dullness and heaviness, of oppression and exhaustion, great depression of spirits, a disinclination for all exertion, and a general bad, wretched feeling.

In some cases the skin becomes hot and dry, particularly the feet and hands; in others, again, the feet and hands are cold, and there is a great heat in the body and head. Sometimes there are sharp pains, front and back, under the shoulders, and there may be chronic diarrhea. The tongue is usually coated, and often there is nausea and vomiting after meals.

The appetite is variable, generally poor, and there is often an excessive flow of saliva. The patient suffers from an increased fever during the night, frequently perspires while asleep and is troubled with heartburn. Generally the face is flushed or the skin becomes sallow, and sometimes there is a dry, hacking cough, while the voice is hoarse and husky.—Boston Globe.

A Postal Box.

A patent postal pillar box of an ingenious character has been exhibited at the Athenæum club, Melbourne. The box is octagonal in shape and stands seven feet in height, having a diameter of about two feet, and it has three divisions. The top one contains a series of compartments, in which there are police and fire alarms, the former being communicated with by means of a telephone, while the fire brigade is apprised of an outbreak of fire in the locality by the pressure of an electric button. The central division, which is the largest, is devoted to the reception of letters and newspapers, the ordinary slot or opening through which the letters are placed being covered with a wire comb, to prevent the letters being extracted by the insertion of thin sticks or pieces of wire.

The letters fall into an iron box which is fastened on to the door, and when it is desired to clear the box all that the postman has to do is to touch a spring, which causes the bottom of the box to fall, and this allows the letters to drop into the open bag underneath. There is a dial immediately above the door denoting the times at which the box is cleared, and on the door being closed the hand on the dial indicates at what time the next clearance will take place. The bottom division is reserved for the batteries used in connection with the police telephone fire alarms, and on top of the roof an electric lamp is affixed.—Sydney Herald.

Reflections.

Suits are no better in conversation than in a foot race.

Folly must hold its tongue while wearing the wig of wisdom.

It is the foolish aim of the atheist to scan infinitude with a microscope.

When poverty comes in at the cottage door, true love goes at it with an ax.

A vein of humor should be made visible without the help of a reduction mill.

The reformer becomes a fanatic when he begins to use his emotions as a substitute for his reasoning faculty.

Many an object in life must be attained by flank movements; it is the zigzag road that leads to the mountain top.

All the paths of life lead to the grave, and the utmost that we can do is to avoid the short cuts.

The office should seek the man, but it should inspect him thoroughly before taking him.

Humility is most serviceable as an undergarment, and should never be worn as an overcoat.

The Good Samaritan helps the unfortunate wayfarer without asking how he intends to vote.—J. A. Macon in Century.

Foreign Ministers at Washington.

Foreign ministers demand the most scrupulous observance of the stereotyped rules of etiquette, and watch with scrutiny every attention and inattention to them. A failure to seat a member of the corps or his wife in the precise seat belonging to his or her rank at the table would, probably, destroy the pleasure of the occasion. Not one inch further from the host or hostess than belonged to the country they represent would be tolerated. The planting of the dignitaries in line to be presented at occasions of ceremony must be done in strict observance of rank and importance of each. Hence, persons dining or entertaining these dignitaries must first post themselves accurately on the status of every kingdom, province and principality, if they expect to give their guests pleasure and to avoid a scene, such as has characterized occasions where "second class South American" has occupied positions a few paces above "first class Europe," or where little European provinces have been given more conspicuous places than greater kingdoms.—American Magazine.

GLADYS MAKES TROUBLE

BUT HER OWNER WAS HAPPY, FOR HE WAS LOSING FLESH.

The Desire for Household Pets Results in a New Invention—The Cat That Was Five Times Buried—The Dog Was Always Jolly When Needing a Thrashing.

Another new method for the reduction of obesity has been discovered, as all great discoveries are brought about, purely by accident.

You see, it was just like this, expounded its inventor. My wife and I went to housekeeping a while ago for the first time, and she thought she couldn't keep house without some pets. You know how it is when your wife makes up her mind to have anything. Well, I got the pets, a cat and a dog.

At that time I was working a rowing machine night and morning, swinging a fifteen pound club, and various things of that kind to keep my flesh down. Well, the first week after the dog came, it kept me so busy effecting reconciliation between her and the cat, washing her that I didn't enjoy tearing off down the block after her every time the door opened, and curbing her propensity for rearranging rugs and the little curtains and sashes my wife hangs around on tables and chairs, and in bringing things, particularly my wearing apparel, from the back yard, where she had a trick of dragging them, that I didn't have time to use the machine and club at all. At the end of the week I had a whip on every door, and had lost two pounds of flesh.

After harmony had been established between Gladys and the cat, peace seemed to have been declared on her part with all the feline race. She began to cultivate a gaunt woman that came prowling into the yard, but Tom didn't reciprocate her friendly approaches. He had known bitter experiences, and his instincts were pessimistic and aggressive. He made a dive at Gladys, who was all unprepared for the onslaught, and, of course, she got the worst of it. In a lull in the proceedings I got a bullet through Tom's back and finished the fray. I intended to hit the cat in the head, but with the usual perversity of his kind, he continued to spring just enough to take it in the back. He crawled up a tree in a sickening and writhing way, kicking out his quivering hind legs, and my wife began to cry and get white, and say she knew she was going to faint. I begged of her not to until I could bury my dead before the neighbors rushed in, and just then the cat gave one last wiggle and dropped out of the tree. I put my wife on the bed with the Pond's extract bottle, as I couldn't find the cologne, and rushed down to bury the cat under a rose bush. Gladys looked on approvingly, and when the grave was smoothed over she snuffed around it in a satisfied sort of way, which intimated that the interment was all correct and proper.

The next night when I got home that cat lay under the rose bush without a hair on its carcase, and beside it sat Gladys triumphant, radiant and expectant, waiting my commendation. Some of the dirt from that grave was on the parlor windows, some in the pan of lettuce set out on the door step, and a lot more was over the fence in the next yard. Well, I licked the dog as usual, as scientifically and handsomely as I know how, rubbed her nose on the cat, on the spade in the grave, explaining meantime that I wanted the cat left alone. Then I buried it again, Gladys capering about the yard, catching the various fluttering pendant garments on the clothes line in her teeth, and swinging round and round in great glee until the clothes tore or the pins came out.

The next night when I went home my wife was gone. I didn't have to inquire, I knew without. A heavy tiger skin rug had been dragged into the next room and turned upside down, with a white silk scarf off the cabinet around the tiger's head. A large fur rug had been dragged away from the fireplace and piled up with a down pillow and a rug of choice skins from the couch; in a corner a Venetian glass ornament lay in fragments on the floor, and in the midst of the devastation, in a white and gold chair so decked out with blue ribbons and plush that neither I or any guest who ever came here had sufficient to merity to sit down in it, sat Gladys, animated, expectant and delighted to see me. I went to the window to get a whip and looked out. There lay the cat, stark, stiff and staring.

It took me a long time to polish that dog off as she deserved and get the cat buried again to my satisfaction, and it was not quite agreeable, even to me, to be rubbing the dog's nose in the corpse in the way she deserved.

The next night, when I went home, I found my wife crying by the wash bowl and holding some wriggling, squirming thing sewed up in a little muslin bag under water with her finger. It proved to be three of the four kittens which she had asked me to kill, and which I had forgotten. The Lord only knows how long she had been about it, for she added cat that they wouldn't die and she was so faint and sick. I went out to enrich another rose bush with the last remains of the three embryonic cats, when Gladys came rushing up so delighted about something that I knew she needed her usual licking. The cat was not entirely disinterred; only his two hind feet stuck up straight and hairless above the ground. Evidently I had in my haste buried him with his feet up. I thrashed the dog and the next night found the two fore feet unearthed. I hammered the dog again and buried the cat. That was the last of it. The fifth time I buried that animal his grave was undisturbed, and I had lost five pounds.

Every night there's some new development. Last night it was a pair of his shoes she had attempted to make a meal off of, and to-night it will be something else. Of course it's a little expensive, but I eat and drink everything I like, and the flesh is melting off of me like magic. Beats all the systems of reduction I ever heard of.—New York Sun.

APPRAISING DIAMONDS.

The Scales Used Are So Accurate That They Will Weigh a Hair.

The arrangements for such an examination are quite elaborate. First of all the scales are tested. These are materials of accuracy and will readily weigh a hair. An eyebrow dropped on the balance will send the other side of the scale slowly upward. These scales are placed upon a broad table leveled by a careful calculation, around which stand the appraiser, his assistants, the experts and the importer. They do not talk, because a tremor of the scales and consequent inaccurate weighing might result from loud articulation. After the doors have been closed several innocent looking wooden boxes are placed on the table and unsealed. Two or three boxes of the size that boxbon come in may contain $500,000 worth of sparkling diamonds. The stones are wrapped up in pockets of paper like druggists' powders. These pockets are unfastened and laid on the table. The invoice is consulted and the government expert makes his inspection and calculations in the presence of all parties. His judgment is final and there is no appeal from his decisions.

If he thinks a diamond is worth $100 a carat, and the importer has it invoiced half that sum, up goes the invoice to the expert's figure. It is in the valuation of the larger stones that the finest discriminating power is required and the most thorough knowledge of diamonds necessary. Flaws that are absolutely undiscernible to the naked eye, but which affect the value of the stones according to location and quality, are discovered by the aid of the magnifying glass, which is indispensable to the expert. Every gem undergoes the same scrutiny. It is turned in all directions and viewed from all points. In comparison with the number of imperfect stones, the real gems are rare. After the entire lot has been examined the appraisement is made and a duty of 10 per cent. added to the price. There is rarely any difference between the government appraiser's calculations and the invoiced prices of stones.

Appraising diamonds is very hard on the eyes. The sparkle and glisten of the stones cause colors to dance before the inspector's eyes, rendering minute scrutiny difficult. A short rest restores the tired eyes, and the examination is resumed. The whole process is an extremely interesting one, and is made more so by the general air of mystery which surrounds the diamond appraisements. The precious stones are shipped from the principal European diamond centers in wooden boxes about six inches long and half that depth and width. Nothing appears more careless, but in reality this method is the safest that could be adopted. None but the shrewdest thief would suspect that an ordinary wooden box, handled like any piece of express matter, contained a fortune in diamonds. It is rarely that they go astray, and the European agent of a big importing house can ship his purchase directly from the diamond centers in plain boxes, subject to regular express rates, with no fear as to their safe arrival.—New York Star.

Irregular.

The little steamboats which run on the Florida rivers are reported to have a very elastic schedule of time to run upon. The habits of the easy going people are no doubt to be credited with the uncertain movements of the craft. A writer from that state says that no one seems to know exactly when the boat will arrive or depart, and, moreover, no one seems to care or to think that it matters at all.

"If she does not come today she will to-morrow," is the prevalent tone of answer to inquiries. "She'll be along about 5 o'clock." "No, she won't; she'll not come till 9 or 10." "She'll run down to Melbourne next trip." "No, she won't; she'll stop here," and so forth, say our various sources of information.

There is a tiny little steamer, which is announced and intended to run to the southern end of the river, and which looks like a coffee pot as it comes puffing fussily along, when we see it at last. For some days we do not see it: and further, no one seems to know exactly where the little craft is.

"Say, have you seen the Haul-over?"

"Well, the Diana, she saw her the day before yesterday up river."

"She went up this morning."

"Why, she went down yesterday."

Says one, in compassionate tones: "The poor thing's took sick and stopped for a little rest. Laid up for repairs at the blacksmith's." This last surmise turns out to be the correct one.—Youth's Companion.

All About Laughter.

It has been observed that laughter is indicative of particular temper and character, according to the sound of the vowel that prevails in cachinnation. Persons that laugh in a broad Latin "A" are open hearted, honest people, fond of noisy jocundity, but perhaps of voluble mood. Excessive jerking laughter, however, is an evidence of vulgarity. Those laughing in a dry "A" are respectable, but little expansive, and a hard lot of people. When the Latin "E" prevails, there prevails also a phlegmatic, melancholy temper. Timorous, unsteady people, also those imbued with malignity, laugh in a kind of swelling "I." Laughter in "O" is the utterance of proud, bold, imperative, somewhat tantering people. Beware of those that in "oo" ... They are traitors, haters, scorners.—Boston Budget.

An Untimely Gesture.

The following is extracted from an address by the bishop of Peterborough (Dr. Magee) to a class of candidates for ordination:

"Most of you," he said, "will do well to avoid action in the pulpit. I shall never forget a raw boned curate I once had, with hands like legs of mutton. I can see him still preparing for a grand peroration, and leaning over the pulpit with outstretched dependent palms, as he exclaimed, 'Paws, me brethren, paws!'"—London Exchange.

Cream in Milk.

Arthur Vaughan [illegible] Farm, [illegible] in dairying before 60 days. Fallacy [illegible]—given when all is [illegible] two very simple measures, then, are practicable.

Scrupulous cleanliness. A little dry milk on the rim of a can or vessel may breed the germs which will find a congenial ground in fresh milk.

A low temperature—below 60 degs. Fahr.

Ventilation in an uncontaminated atmosphere.

It is but just to say that these precautions are generally observed by careful dairymen and cream manufacturers. There is grave reason to fear, however, that they are not generally observed after the milk reaches the consumer's hands. Also, the slightest carelessness may affect seriously that class of the community which does not speak for itself—the very youngest.

Statistics prove with increasing testimony that all artificial feeding is not only unnatural, but hazardous, and to be successful requires the most intelligent attention. However, if all mothers and nurses could learn that milk exposed to foul or warm air for any length of time may not only sour, but become the vehicle of a virulent poison, perhaps the summer mortality would bear a better health record.

One word of warning may not be amiss. Whenever a young child is fed upon cow's milk, and this causes symptoms of disagreement, the diet should be changed at once either to meat or rice, for if the chief nourished maker be at work the best milk will only furnish it with the medium in which it flourishes, and deprived of this it will inevitably perish.—Alice B. Tweedy in Popular Science Monthly.

The Covenant Crab.

On the Aaru Islands, in the Indian ocean, there is a very singular crab. He is known to us only as the Hermit hermit, or thief crab, and his depredations are carried on in the covenant stores which abound on these islands. This crab grows to be twenty-two inches long, measuring from the tip of the tail to the end of the long claws, and resembles in general appearance the hermit crab. The abdomen is fleshy and not covered with a shell, and in order to protect this it is the habit of the thief crab to take forcible possession of a shell of the Trochus family, in which it lives. It is nocturnal in its operations, and has the faculty of selecting the trees having the finest cocoanuts upon them.

Climbing up the trunks frequently for twenty-one feet, it reaches the limbs and severs the stems which attach the nuts to the branches. These are frequently said to think it uses its claws, and would require a knife. Having let each down to earth, the crab now descends to the ground, bites a hole and rifle the covenant nuts.

He then proceeds to tear off the husk, fiber by fiber, until the nut is completely exposed, and then breaking in what is known as the eye inserts the most compliantly out. The fibers stripped off the covenant by this crab will frequently fill a large basket, and they are gathered for making mattresses, and are also twisted into rope. Cocoanut groves are cultivated in those who make a business of extracting the oil from the nuts to be used for illuminating purposes, and the depredations of this creature of a very serious character, in many cases the efforts of the natives to exterminate them proving fruitless.—New York Tribune.

Common Cause of Dyspepsia.

One of the most common causes of dyspepsia is eating hastily when the system is tired and jaded. When exhausted by either mental or physical work we are usually ravenously hungry, and, of course, turn to food as the means of restoration. The fact is while an appetite from the stomach shares in the depression caused by overwork, and before it such times is unable to perform its ordinary duty. The food taken then is but very slowly digested, and before the process is completed fermentation often takes place. If it does the consequence is that we are in a worse state than if the food had not been taken, for the fermentation generates acids and gas, which in turn not only interfere with digestion, but excite other disturbances. In a very strong and healthy person the ill effects of eating when the system is much fatigued won't be so marked as in one below the standard of health. Very nervous individuals invariably suffer from the haste, and if debilitated they are quite sure to grow more so if it is persisted in. When very "tired and hungry" it is always best to rest for a time before eating, or to take some such simple "pick up" as hot milk, which should be slowly sipped. That is very refreshing indeed, and usually meets the requirements quite as well as an alcoholic stimulant.—Boston Herald

Dead Letter Money.

There is in the United States treasury vault a brown wooden box, 8 inches long, 6 inches wide and 18 inches deep, which contains paper money of the nominal value of several hundred thousand dollars. It is not worth a dollar. The queer thing about it is the manner in which it was collected. Every cent of it came from the dead letter office of the postoffice department. Some portion of it is recent stuff, but the most of it was gathered fifteen or twenty years ago. The banks which handled it and the officers who signed it are dead and forgotten. It was all sent over to the treasury department several years ago, and Assistant Treasurer Whelpley undertook to trace up the various banks and get as much as possible back to redemption. Occasionally he found some banks of some of these old banks officials themselves bankers, who were willing to redeem some of the notes for the fun of the signatures of their fathers, and in this way he succeeded in getting several hundred dollars' worth of it redeemed. A little of it is Confederate money, but most of it is of banks, state and private, that went out of existence many years ago. The oldest notes are dated back as far as 1812.—American Banker.

BURNETTE'S PHILOSOPHY.

A HOME LIFE AT THIS TIME.

Laura Bridgman, who was deaf, dumb and blind, and could tell what food to eat and couldn't feed herself, is dead. It is a great pity. She would have been of invaluable assistance just now to the Chicago directors.

TAKES BOOK TO SEE IT ALL IN.

"What's that?" asked Mr. Grumpleson, as a supplement, crowded with long columns of names and figures, fell from the newspaper when he opened it. "Retirement tax list?" "No," said his son, as he scanned the sheet, "it's a report of the ancient suburbs."

A RARE CHANCE FOR A BUSTER.

It is stated by scientific and learned men that all the great wealth of the Vanderbilt family, about $200,000,000, would suffice to buy only two tons of platinum, that rare and previous metal being valued at $5,000 an ounce. If any of our editorial brethren want any more gallium than they are now carrying in stock, it is hoped they will get a few pounds to last through the hot weather before the Vanderbilts hear of this chance and play with the market. The premium told us last night that he didn't believe we had more than half a barrel on hand now.

WE ARE DISCOVERED.

A typewriter girl who has seen much of men and their ways during business hours, writes to The Indianapolis Journal that she is "sick of men. They are messy; they are silly; they talk utter nonsense. I am beginning to believe that a trusty dime novel is better society than the average man, and equally improving." We told you so. We said when men began to employ girls in business offices that it wouldn't be long before they found us out. No; you wouldn't listen to us; you went on employing them, thinking that because a girl was pretty she had no sense. Now see where you are. She has fired you up before she has been with the house long enough to learn where they keep the postage stamps.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Tough World.

Phoebe is 6 years old. "Mamma," she asked one day, "if I get married, will I have to have a husband like pa?"

"Yes," replied the mother with an amused smile.

"And if I don't get married, will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?"

"Yes."

"Mamma"—after a pause—"it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"—Binghamton Republican.

The Beauties of Knowledge.

"My son, you should emulate young Bloodgood. Instead of wasting his time he worked hard, saved money, educated himself and graduated as a physician."

"Have you seen him lately?"

"Yesterday."

"What was he doing?"

"Well—er—al—he was driving a street car."—Nebraska State Journal.

Eligibility.

"But, my dear, what has that old man to recommend himself aside from his riches?"

"Heart disease."—Life.

Advice Is Cheap.

Seedy Stranger—I have here a couple of articles which I think would interest your readers.

Editor—Well, sir, what are their subjects?

Seedy Stranger—They are editorials. One is on "The Business Situation," and the other "Advice to Young Men as to Getting on in Life."

Editor—If you will leave them we will look them over.

Seedy Stranger—Thank you; but if you would only advance me five cents it would be a great favor. I should like to buy a meal but not candy and cake.—America.

Not an Uncommon Voice.

The music teacher in the Sunday school was selecting a chorus. He inquired of each scholar in what voice he sang. They answered tenors, alto, etc. One little boy didn't know what his voice was.

"Say treble," was the kindly advice.

He became confused, blundered and said, "Terrible."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Heist.

"Yaas, I know you-ah name. You-ah father was one of my grandfather's keepahs."

"Indeed! I never heard that my father looked after the monkeys."—Harper's Bazar.

The Summer Resort.

"At Cross Road Corners" read the "ad":
"Salubrious breezes fan
The tired brow of man;
And languid draughts of peace make glad
Toil's wearied caravan:
Come to the vale of peace and rest
On Mother Nature's willing breast.

"There sylvan grots and peaceful vales,
To rest and peace invite,
With ever new delights
And fanned by odoriferous gales,
The day sinks into night,
And trouble's horrid hosts forbade
No knock of this enchanted glade."

We sought this spot of sylvan rest,
And found a deep morass
And swarthy beach, alas!
Where oozy pursued a fruitless quest,
A hopeless search for grass;
And crawled round from spot to spot,
And mourned because they found it not.

Two trees grew from the hill's bare side
And one, they said,
Was nearly dead;
And one, long years ago, had died
Its life long since had fled.
And these were all the trees we found
Thro' all the "sylvan vale" around.

And "skeeters" came in surging flocks,
In clouds so dun,
They hid the sun;
They settled on the sands and rocks,
And sang in unison;
Each dug a deep artesian well
Thro' every inch of outside!

I guess malarious breezes fanned—
I s'pose they must—
They did, I trow—
In fact, they fanned away the land
And filled the heavens with dust;
For every time the breezes blew,
The air was too thick to wade thro'

"Oh, landlord, why have you not died
In such a place?"
He rubbed his face
And yawned a spell, and then replied,
With perfect modesty and grace.
"I'd starve to death in one short year,
If you fool boarders didn't come here!"
—S. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.

CITY TIME TABLE

Following is the time of arrival of and departure of trains as read from the several depots in this city, corrected to the latest date.

TIME.

	East.		West.
No. 1	10:05 a. m.	No. 2	4:30 a. m.
No. 3	9:05 a. m.	No. 4	12:45 p. m.
No. 5	11:30 p. m.	No. 6	2:40 a. m.
No. 7	11:30 p. m.	No. 8	6:30 p. m.

TIME.

	West.		East.
No. 1	4:30 a. m.	No. 2	1:25 a. m.
No. 3	10:05 a. m.	No. 4	1:45 p. m.
No. 5	2:40 a. m.	No. 6	2:05 a. m.
No. 7	6:30 p. m.	No. 8	Hour
No. 9	11:30 p. m.	No. 10	2:25 a. m.

C. H. & D.

	North.		South.
No. 1	12:40 p. m.	No. 2	1:05 a. m.
No. 3	9:05 a. m.	No. 4	1:45 p. m.
No. 5	2:05 p. m.	No. 6	2:25 a. m.

C. & A.

	West.		East.
No. 1	2:05 a. m.	No. 2	2:45 p. m.
No. 3	11:05 p. m.	No. 10	1:05 a. m.
No. 5	11:30 a. m.	No. 6	1:05 p. m.
No. 13	2:25 p. m.	No. 15	11:30 a. m.

GET YOUR MEALS

—AT—

CULL'S

DINING HALL!

Refitted and Better than ever.

REGULAR MEALS

(THE BEST IN THE CITY)

—FOR—

25 CTS.

Special Dishes Served to Order.

Oysters at All Times.

LUNCH STAND IN CONNECTION.

TICKETS (21 MEALS), $5.50.

My old patrons and all new ones are invited to call.

JOHN CULL,

24 Door East of Court House.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

—Dr. B. Minor, the eminent optician of Detroit, Mich., who is now a resident of Marion, will visit every town in this county suffering with weak eyes. Defects caused by inferior glasses, after a few years' use, he can remedy. Orders left at the postoffice will be promptly attended to. No extra charge for examination of visitors patients at their home. On Saturdays and Sundays he can be found in his office at residence, No. 25, Silver street. 164-1y.

One Cincinnati saloonist convicted and sentenced to $100 fine and 30 days in workhouse. Stay of execution granted, however to allow an appeal. Saloonkeepers' association resolved to assist convicted members, but declined to order them to keep open on Sunday.

Pimples on the Face

Denote an impure state of the blood and should be promptly met with a specific. Acker's Blood Elixir will remove all impurities and leave the complexion smooth and clear. There is nothing that will so thoroughly build up the constitution, purify and strengthen the whole system. Sold and guaranteed by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Loose's Red Clover Pills Cure Sick

Headache, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, 25c per Box, 5 Boxes for $1. Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Allen Thurman says he isn't kicking up a row, but he thinks its mighty poor politics for Jim Campbell to make a contest for delegates in the home of another candidate and have the county represented by the tally sheet gang. Campbell got the Columbus delegates.

Is Life Worth Living?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy.

is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, Bleeding, Itching, Ulcerated, and Protruding Piles.—Price 50c.

Sold in Marion, O., by W. B. Foye, Druggist.

Alice Hanna, of New Castle, Pa., became engaged to Harry Cline, of Ironton, through correspondence though she had never seen him. Received a letter few days ago saying he was dying and wanted to see her. She hastily went to Ironton, but no Harry Cline could be found and police are helping her look for the person who so deceived her.

Caution to Mothers.

Every mother is cautioned against giving her child laudanum or paregoric; it creates an unnatural craving for stimulants which kills the mind or the child. Acker's Baby Soother is specially prepared to benefit children and cure their pains. It is harmless and contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Calvin S. Brice, who claims to be a resident of this State, but whose real place of legal domicil appears to be a matter of doubt, has received the appointment of Chairman of the Democratic Nation Committe. It is not known that he possesses any special qualification for the position, his success being attributable to the fact that he is a millionaire and will plank up liberally for campaign purposes.

Are You Skeptical?

If so we will convince you that Acker's English Remedy for the lungs is superior to all other preparations, and is a positive cure for all Throat and Lung troubles, Croup, Whooping Cough and Colds. We guarantee the preparation. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Brightens glasses and window panes, cleans dishes, cleans clothes without injury to hands or fabric. Makes milk cans pure and sweet. Saves time, labor and worry. A pure dry soap, suitable for all cleansing purposes. Put up in Red Packages. Best modern cleansing combination—BELL'S SOAPONA, the great Washing Powder; BELL'S BUFFALO SOAP, Best Soap Made.

R. W. BELL MFG. CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Perfect Laxative

should be mild, prompt, and pleasant, with no griping or purgative effects. It should also incite the liver to action, aid digestion, and relieve the kidneys. Like nothing else, Paine's Celery Compound is a perfect laxative, and cures constipation where all other remedies fail.

"As a gentle laxative," Paine's Celery Compound is surely without a peer. I think I ought to know, since I have tried remedy after remedy for about five or six years and have found nothing that equals it in my case of costiveness." J. B. JENKINS, Teacher, Cloyd's Creek, Tenn.

"Paine's Celery Compound is prompt and pleasant. As a laxative it leaves little to be desired. I have great confidence in its merits." ALBERT LEONARD, *Associate Editor, Journal of Pedagogy*, Athens, Ohio.

"For two or three years I suffered intensely every night with severe pains in my bowels, which were habitually constipated. My bowels are now regular, and I have had no return of those pains since using one bottle of

Paine's Celery Compound

F. G. STICKNEY, Druggist, Havana, Ala.

Moral: Use Paine's Celery Compound and stop ruining the intestinal tract with harsh purgative pills. $1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES *Are the simplest Dyes made. A child can use them.* | BABIES *Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy and Hearty. It is unequaled.*

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DR. LIVINGSTON'S

POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH

FAILS TO CURE.

Every bottle is guaranteed or money refunded when our rules and instructions are carried out in full. The only catarrh medicine of merit, and the only Company that gives you this chance. This is to show the public that we do not come before the people with a worthless nostrum, but one of merit. Do not let your druggist sell you a bottle unless it has our guarantee on same. For sale by all drug trade. **Price, $1.00 Per Bottle.** If your druggist does not have it, send $1, and we will pay express charges.

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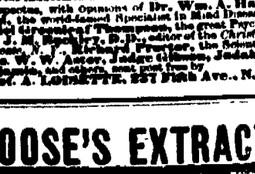

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LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver, and disease-preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

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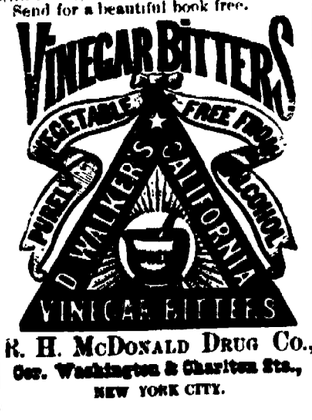

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POPULAR SCIENCE.

USEFUL HINTS ON MATTERS OF EVERY DAY OCCURRENCE.

Treatment When Foreign Bodies Are Swallowed—Protective Influence of Tobacco. The "Peanut Cure"—A Marvelous Remedy.

Considering the frequency with which foreign bodies are swallowed, especially by children, the best treatment to employ in such cases should be generally known A variety of such methods have been advocated, but just now the so called "potato cure" appears to be the most popular. One physician not long ago reported that he had successfully applied it with the best results in three cases. One was that of a 6-year-old boy, who had swallowed a small weight; another, that of a girl, 9 years old, who had swallowed a nail; and the remaining one, that of a woman who had swallowed a set of teeth He fed the patients for three days on nothing but potatoes This treatment is a method in vogue among the pickpockets in London, who, swallowing their booty, live on potatoes until the stolen articles have passed down and out of the body

THE TOBACCO HABIT.

Probably much the larger proportion of physicians are smokers, and doubtless the force of their example is felt more or less by laymen, who will scarcely believe that the tobacco habit can be so very injurious since those who indulge know most of its evil effects. This view of the matter is by no means justified. Because physicians smoke is no reason why others should be encouraged to do so Every general practitioner ought to be a smoker. He who does is much safer from infection than he who is strictly temperate in that respect Clothing well impregnated with the fumes of tobacco is a poor conductor for disease germs And what is more important, a "tobacco breath" is decidedly unfriendly to them The germs of many diseases infect through the air passages. He who smokes does not furnish favorable conditions for their lodgment According to The Science, Dr. Hajek, of Vienna, has declared that smokers are less liable to diphtheria than non-smokers in the ratio of about one to three: and Dr. Schiff says that smoking is forbidden in the bacteriological laboratories, because it is known to hinder the development of bacteria in the various culture media. We think Dr. Hajek does not go far enough, and believe that the physician who takes a "good smoke" before he is exposed to a diphtheria patient, and another as soon soon as he leaves him, is practically safe from infection

Not a few clergymen are quite prolific in inventions of new remedies and methods of treatment of disease. Such seem to entertain the idea that their professional training has made them unusually discerning in matters physical as well as moral. One of the latest contributions from this source is a remedy for insomnia. The agent recommended as a cure is the peanut, and it is advised that it be eaten freely just before retiring. A member of the clergy reports success with this treatment after having tried other means without good results. Of course, the assumption is that the peanut possesses some sedative principle. If it has such, however, it has never yet been discovered. The real value of the peanut lies in its fixed oil, which amounts to more than 20 per cent. This oil has about the same medicinal qualities as olive oil. Chemists endeavored to use it in pharmaceutical preparations, but did not do well with it. It has been used for various purposes in the arts, as for oiling machinery, in the manufacture of light woolen cloths, etc. If the peanut has a good effect in insomnia, it can be attributed to its food value, pure and simple. And there are any number of other foods which would be preferable, for peanuts, as usually sold, are very difficult of digestion, and if eaten freely at bedtime for several nights, would be likely to bring on a smart case of dyspepsia. Let those who would use peanuts in insomnia try bread and milk; it will be just as serviceable as a remedial agent.

The extent of injury which man can suffer from and yet live is simply marvelous, as the following case shows. It also offers some evidence of the skill of surgeons of the present day. A Parisian, aged 20 years, swallowed a wooden spoon. Twelve hours after he felt severe pains and had a sensation of tearing asunder in the neighborhood of the stomach. In a short time the spoon could be felt just a little above the navel. The following day his physician, Le Dentu, cut down and opened the stomach, but found it empty. He then made an incision over the spoon and easily extracted it. Now, in this case, the spoon bored through the walls of the stomach, and finally passed out of it into the abdominal cavity, some twelve or fifteen hours after it had been swallowed. The tear it made in the stomach healed up with exceeding rapidity, and, although that organ was taken out and carefully examined when Le Dentu opened it—forty-three hours after the spoon had been swallowed—no trace of the tear could be found. Another marvelous feature about this case was the wandering about of the spoon in the abdominal cavity without setting up inflammation The operation lasted a little over two hours, including the chloroforming, and a speedy recovery took place. In itself there was perhaps nothing wonderful, for gastrotomy is now quite frequently performed. In some respects this case was no more interesting than that of an inmate in one of our hospitals here A man swallowed a set of false teeth. They did not pass down into the stomach, but remained lodged in the lower part of the passage to it The attending surgeon opened the stomach, dislodged the teeth and removed them A speedy recovery took place.—Boston Herald.

Wife—I saw you kiss the nurse this afternoon, sir!

Husband—Well, why not? Didn't she save our child when he had the croup?

A PAINFUL EXPERIENCE.

Elongatus Whackster's First Fatal Round with a Bum Sor.

The new moon was making a feeble and ineffectual attempt to pierce the dense cloud that overhung the land. It was in the beautiful but bilious spring time. May—smiling May—had taken another fit of the sulks. Old winter was in her lap again, and she weeping, scolding, tearing her hair, and howling like a lonely cat sitting on a backyard fence and endeavoring to give the neighbors some idea of the emotions that rack the soul in the first keen agony of disappointed love. The winds moaned dismally, the rain was still breaking the record in its six days' blow-as frank, so ample, so unrestricted in its architectural plan and front elevation that it could not have been distinguished from the involuntary Delsartean gesture with which the patient reader of a London daily paper turns to the editorial page. Three times had she remarked that the storm outside seemed to be subsiding, but would probably break out again worse than ever and continue all night.

But Elongatus Whackster still lingered.

Elongatus knew it was late, but he had something to say, and he meant to say it if he had to stay till he heard the sound of the early coffee mill in the distant kitchen. All he was waiting for was an encouraging opportunity. It seemed to have come at last.

"Miss McCurdy, did you hear that dull, ominous sound?" he asked, in a voice that had a sharp, ominous tremor.

"Yes," she replied, "it was a peal of thunder, was it not?"

"I sounded to me like the bursting of a cannon—perhaps a cannon fired prematurely. Glycerine!" he exclaimed fervently, "if I should tell you what I have been longing to say to you for months and months—if I should give utterance to the feeling that is in my heart, would—would it seem like a premature—or"——

"No, sir, it wouldn't!" thundered old Capt. McCurdy, thrusting his head into the room. "There wouldn't have been anything premature about it if you had been fired out of here three hours ago. Look at that clock, you stork legged, sorrel topped giraffe! You clothing store dummy! Git!'

And Elongatus Whackster got. While the wind sobbed, and the clouds wept, and all nature lifted up her voice and grumbled, Elongatus silently took his hat and went forth into the growsome darkness of the night.—Chicago Tribune.

How the Baby Managed.

Three-year-old Frank is a beautiful, bright little fellow, the only child in the family until a few days since, and petted much more than is for his good. Last week a little sister was born, and Frank was sent to The Hollendon to remain with his grandmother for a few days. Frank's nose was decidedly out of joint. He was sure that the dreadful baby was entirely to blame for his first banishment from home, and he could not like her even a little bit. A morning or two after his coming to the hotel a lady who understood just how he felt happened to meet Frank and his grandmother in the hall, and accosted him with: "What's happened up at your house, anyway, Frank?"

In an instant the sunny little face was angry and flushed.

"It's a baby!" he replied, his childish voice expressing how hurt he felt at the little stranger's intrusion.

"A baby," repeated the lady, in well feigned astonishment; "how did it get there?"

Frank was puzzled for a moment and then answered, contemptuously tossing his head: "Oh, it just sneaked in."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Satiated.

"Willie Johnson," said the teacher, "if you had five doughnuts and your mother were to give you four more, how many would you have?"

Willie twisted the corners of his jacket, moved his lips and tried to think, but he couldn't.

"Don't count 'em up," said the teacher; "tell me right off."

"I should have—a—a—a—a"——

"Well, how many?"

"Huh—I sh'd have 'nough, I guess!" said Willie, grinning broadly.—Youth's Companion.

Not Altogether Her Fault.

"Maria," demanded Mr. Billous, with much severity, "do you mean to tell me you paid fifty cents for that lot of worthless auction trumpery? Are you never going to learn the value of money?"

"How can you expect me to learn anything about it, John, when I have only $1.50 a week to practice on?" replied Mrs. Billus, sweetly, and John stole softly out into the woodshed and kicked himself.—Chicago Tribune.

Giving Her Away.

Tommy (to his sister's admirer)—Oh, Mr. Courtman, you ain't a murderer, are you?

Mr. Courtman—I should hope not. What put such an idea into your head?

"Sister said you were murdering something last night."

"What was I murdering, Tommy?"

"The piano, I think she said."—Yankee Blade

A Sad Case.

Mrs. Jones (who is reading the morning paper)—A prominent coal dealer was paralyzed in his office last week.

Mr. Jones—Paralyzed, was he! Probably the driver forgot to weigh himself before he drove off with 1,600 pounds of coal.—Texas Siftings.

A New Make of Scales.

Nickleby—That's a strange pair of scales you have there. I suppose they are of the Ambuscade kind.

Grocer—Ambuscade! What is that?

Nickleby—Why, they lie in weight, as it were.—Lawrence (Mass.) American.

"To Be or Not to Be!"

—Life.

BLACK SWAMP MUTINY.

A PLEASANT ANECDOTE CONNECTED WITH THE WAR OF 1812.

Marching Prisoners Across Ohio—Sergeant Raper's Trying Position—A Scotchman's Idea of Honor in War—Captor and Captive Meet Later in Life.

A day or two before the battle of the Thames, Raper's company was told to march up the lake some fifteen miles to prevent the landing of the British from their vessels, and the engagement took place during their absence. This circumstance rendered it necessary for his company, which was now the strongest, to be put in charge of the prisoners taken by Commodore Perry and Gen. Harrison and march them across the state to the Newport station in Kentucky.

His superior officers having been taken sick, the command devolved upon him. It was a responsible undertaking for so young an officer. The company consisted of 100 soldiers and the prisoners numbered 400. Their route was through the wilderness of the Black Swamp, which at that season was nearly covered with water. In their march they became bewildered and lost.

HONORABLE PRISONERS OF WAR.

For three days and nights they wandered about in the swamp without food, and became so scattered that on the morning of the third day he found himself with a guard of only twelve men, and 100 prisoners. Seeing their weakness the prisoners mutinied, and refused to march. No time was to be lost; Raper called out his men, commanded them to make ready, which they did by fixing bayonets and cocking their guns. He then gave the prisoners five minutes to decide whether they would obey him or not. At the expiration of the last minute the soldiers were ordered to present arms, take aim, and—but before the word "fire" had escaped his lips, a large Scotch soldier cried "hold," and stepping aside, asked the privilege of saying a word to his companions; it was granted, whereupon he addressed them as follows:

"We have been taken in a fair fight, and are prisoners; honorably so, and this conduct is disgraceful to our king's flag, not becoming true soldiers. Now," said he, "I have had no hand in raising this mutiny, and I propose that all who are in favor of behaving themselves as honorable prisoners of war shall rally around me, and we will take the others in hand ourselves, and the American guard shall stand by and see fair play." This speech had the desired effect, the mutiny was brought to an end without bloodshed, and Raper delivered his prisoners at Newport. They had among the prisoners two Indians, whom Raper forced at the point of the sword to lead them out of the swamp.

After Raper's arrival in Newport he was offered a commission in the regular army. Such was his love for his mother that he would take no important step without consulting her. The answer was characteristic of the noble mothers of that day. "My son, if my country was still engaged in war and I had fifty sons I would freely give them all to her service, but, as peace is now declared, I think something better awaits my son than the camp life of a soldier in time of peace."

A SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.

In 1819 Raper became a minister in the Methodist church, and while traveling in Indiana, upon the first visit to one of his appointments, a fine, large man approached him, called him brother, and said: "I knew you the moment I saw you, but I suppose you have forgotten me. I am the Scotch soldier that made the speech to the prisoners the morning of the mutiny in the Black Swamp. After we were exchanged as prisoners of war, my enlistment terminated. I had been brought to see the justice of the American cause and the greatness of the country, and I resolved to become an American citizen. I came to this state, rented some land and opened up a farm. I have joined the Methodist church, and, praise God! the best of all is, I have obtained religion! Not among the least of my blessings is a fine wife and noble child. So come," said he, "dinner will be ready by the time we get home." And the two soldiers, now as friends and Christians, renewed their acquaintance, and were ever after fast friends.

At another time Raper met with a singular accident while riding to one of his appointments. Swimming his horse over a creek, the horse became entangled and sank, but with great effort he managed to catch hold of the limb of a tree overhead, where he was enabled to rest and hold his head above water. While thus suspended, the thought rushed upon him: "Mother is praying for me, and I shall be saved." After resting a moment he made an effort and got to shore, his horse also safely landing. His mother, ninety miles away, that morning awoke suddenly in affright with the thought upon her, "William is in great danger," when she sprang from her bed, and falling on her knees prayed for some time in intense supplication for his safety, until she received a sweet assurance that all was well. When they met and related the facts, and compared the time, they precisely agreed.

This hero of the Black Swamp died in 1852, closing a life of great usefulness. Father Finley says of him that he was an eloquent preacher, a sweet, melodious singer, was filled with the spirit of kindness, while his conversational powers were superior, replete with a fund of useful incidents gathered from practical life in camp, pulpit and cabin.—Howe's "Historical Collections of Ohio."

A Practical "Bull."

When the rebels in 1798 wished to testify their abhorrence of the Hon. John Beresford they diligently collected a vast number of the notes issued by his bank, and, with much shouting and glorification, burned them publicly in a bonfire. I forget how many thousands of pounds these true sons of the Green Isle thus presented to their enemy—as a token of their hatred.—The Spectator.

and I've come to stay with you. Some few have abused me because they would not heed my plea to

READ DIRECTIONS

But the majority of you have been kind and attentive, ready to

LISTEN AND LEARN,

and for their sake I forgive the inconsiderate few, and repeat

"I'LL STAY WITH YOU."

AND YOU, ONE AND ALL WILL STAND BY

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the most perfect Blacking for men, women and children, of this enlightened century.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philada.

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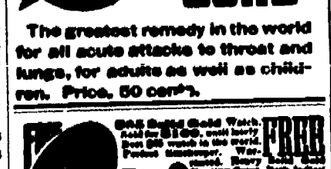
177 W. 4 ST., CINCINNATI, O.

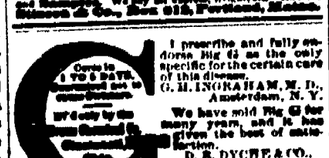
HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE



The greatest remedy in the world for all acute attacks to throat and lungs, for adults as well as children. Price, 50 cents.

$25 Solid Gold Watch Sold for $100, until lately Given away to introduce Peerless Magazine. Has Stem Winding Case, both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. Send Postage in cents to cover the cost of mailing, and receive free, together with your name and residence, full description of this Solid Gold Watch, and other valuable gifts. Address Hallett & Co., Box 918, Portland, Maine.

FREE



I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request. Big G CHEMICAL CO. Cincinnati, Ohio.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

CHICAGO & ATLANTIC

RAILWAY

With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the

Attractive Low Rates

Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect June 2, 1889.

EASTWARD.

	No. 8.	No. 10.	No. 12	No. 16.
Lv. Chicago	10.00§	8.45§	7.20§	5.20§
" Archer Avenue	10.10	8.55	7.30	5.40
" Englewood	10.30	9.15	7.50	6.05
" Hammond	11.00	9 45	8.20	6.40
" Crown Point	.....	10.19	8.50	7.15
" Kouts	.....	11.01	.....	7.56
" North Judson	.....	11.31	* 9.57	8.26
" Rochester	1 15§	12.25§	11.01	.....
" Akron	.....	1.01	*11.21	.....
" Newton	1.51	1.28	11.48	No. 18
" Bolivar	.....	1.39	.....	.....
" Huntington	2.20	2.05	12.26§	5.20§
" Kingsland	.....	2.19	.....	* 6.15
" Decatur	3 18	3.50	1 19	6.53
" Enterprise	.....	4.28	1.50	7.40
" Spencerville	.....	4.56	2.14	8.21
" Lima	4 25	5.25	2 36	8.55
" Preston	.....	5 55	.....	* 9.40
" Kenton	5.09	6.30	3.25	10.20
Ar. Marion	5.55	7 30	4 10	11.30§
" New York	5.00	.....	7 00	.....
" Boston	10 10	.....	12 00§	.....

WESTWARD.

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 17.
Lv. New York	.....	3 00§	8.30§	.....
" Boston	.....	8 30	3.00§	.....
Lv. Marion	8.06§	11.30	12 55	3.15§
" Kenton	8 50	12.10§	1.35	4.30
" Preston	9 17	.....	.....	* 5.14
" Lima	9 45	1.06	2.19	5.55
" Spencerville	10.14	.....	.....	6.40
" Enterprise	10 45	1 50	3 06	7.20
" Decatur	11 26	2 24	3 30	8 20
" Kingsland	11.58	.....	.....	9.03
" Huntington	1 00§	3.25	4.25	10.00
" Bolivar	1.42	.....	.....	.....
" Newton	1.51	4.08	4.58	.....
" Akron	2 22	.....	.....	No. 15
" Rochester	2.48	4.45	5.38	5.50§
" North Judson	3.51	.....	.....	6.50
" Kouts	4.25	.....	.....	6.33
" Crown Point	5 16	.....	.....	7.11
" Hammond	6.05	7 25	8 00	7.50
" Englewood	6.30	7.56	8.30	8.20
" Archer Avenue	7.00	8.15	8.50	8.40
Ar. Chicago	7 10	8 25	9.00	8.50

Nos. 8, 12, 16, 3, 5 and 15 daily. Where time is not shown trains do not stop. Nos. 17 and 18 daily except Sunday. * stop on signal. § p.m. a.m.

F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. W. BURROWS, Superintendent, Chicago.

Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo R'y

TIME CARD.

Taking Effect May 12th, 1889.

[Central Time.]

NORTH BOUND.

River Division.	No. 3, daily except Sunday.	No. 7, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave Pomeroy	3.30 p m	5.00 a m
" Gallipolis	4.24 p m	6.45 a m
" McArthur Junct.	5.58 p m	9.40 p m
Hocking Valley Division.	**No. 1, daily**	**No. 3, daily**
Leave Athens	7.00 a m	6.05 p m
" Logan	8.15 a m	7.20 p m
" Lancaster	8.58 a m	8.06 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.15 a m	9.25 p m

Toledo Division.	No. 1, daily ex. Sund	No. 5, daily.	No. 3, daily.
Leave Columbus	10.35 a m	4.00 p m	4.30 a m
" Delaware	11.30 a m	4.58 p m	5.21 a m
" Prospect	11.55 a m	5.18 p m	5.45 a m
" MARION	12.16 p m	5.38 p m	6.05 a m
" Up. Sandusky	1.10 p m	6.30 p m	6.55 a m
" Carey	1.30 p m	6.50 p m	7.15 a m
" Fostoria	2.02 p m	7.22 p m	7.49 a m
Arrive Toledo	2.25 p m	7.50 p m	9.10 a m

SOUTH BOUND.

Toledo Division.	No. 6, daily.	No. 2, daily.	No. 4, daily ex. Sund
Leave Toledo	5.30 p m	5.00 a m	10.35 a m
" Fostoria	6.50 p m	6.20 a m	11.53 a m
" Carey	7.30 p m	6.55 a m	12.30 p m
" Up. Sandusky	7.55 p m	7.30 a m	12.55 p m
" MARION	8.35 p m	8.09 a m	1.32 p m
" Prospect	8.57 p m	8.28 a m	1.54 p m
" Delaware	9.24 p m	8.58 a m	2.20 p m
Arrive Columbus	10.20 p m	9.45 a m	3.15 p m

Hocking Valley Division.	No. 6, daily	No. 4 daily
Leave Columbus	8.00 a m	4.40 p m
" Lancaster	9.18 a m	5.58 p m
" Logan	10.08 a m	6.39 p m
Arrive Athens	11.15 a m	7.30 p m

River Division.	No. 6, daily except Sunday.	No. 10, mixed, daily except Sun
Leave McArthur Junct.	12.05 p m	8.30 p m
" Gallipolis	1.41 p m	11.41 p m
Arrive Pomeroy	2.52 p m	1.15 a m

NOTE ON RUNNING OF TRAINS.

Direct connections made in Union Depot at Columbus for Newark, Zanesville, Pittsburg, Wheeling, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia; also for Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville and all points South and Southwest.

Close connections at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan and Canada.

H. J. FALKENBACH, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Columbus, Ohio.

G. R. CLARK, General Supt.

FAST TRAINS OVER THE

ERIE

—FOR—

Buffalo, New York, Boston, Saratoga, Albany and Other Eastern Cities.

The Only Road Running Solid Train to New York.

3 THROUGH TRAINS. 3

—WITH—

Pullman Palace Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Buffet Sleeping Coaches, Pullman Hotel Coaches, Parlor Cars and Elegant Day Coaches.

TIME TABLE ADOPTED June 2, 1889.

Central Time, 39 minutes slower than Columbus Time

Trains depart from Marion, O., as follows

WESTWARD.	DEPART.
No. 1, Cincinnati express	10.20 a.m.
No. 5, Vestibule limited, daily	12.24 p.m.
No. 3, Cinti., Chi. & St. Louis Ex., daily	11.09 p.m.
No. 17, Local	9.30 a.m.
EASTWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 12, New York and Boston Ex., daily	4.20 a.m.
No. 4, Chautauqua express	12.35 p.m.
No. 8, Vestibule limited, daily	6.10 p.m.
No. 98, Local	3.00 p.m.

Pullman Palace Coaches on all through trains

E. H. THOMAS, Second Vice President.
L. P. FARMER, G. P. A., New York City.
W. C. RINEHOM, A. G. P. A., Cleveland.
W. W. DUNNAVANT, Div. Pas. Ag't, Warren, O

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK

COAL!

L. B. GURLEY, dealer in all kinds of Coal. TO SAVE MONEY buy your winter supply now. Office N. of Jail.

O. W. JOHNSTON & CO.,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS

AND BROKERS.

OFFICE OVER MARION CO. BANK.

☞We have some beautiful Residence lots on South street for sale cheap, within one square of Fourth ward school building. Also a few lots on Cummins avenue.

☞Two fine business blocks in Prospect; also elegant home, to trade for Marion property.

☞The James Williams property on south East street for sale; a good bargain if you call at once.

☞$500 to loan on first mortgage. Four or five houses for rent. Also few rooms in business block.

☞We are now prepared to offer you three desirable homes on east Center, cheap, all situated between W. Z. Davis' and Dr. Harding's.

☞Best farm in Marion county, situated on Delaware pike, for sale cheap.

☞If you do not see what you want in the above call on

O. W. JOHNSTON & CO.,

STAR OFFICE TELEPHONE NUMBER 51.

Use Ivory Soap. Absolutely pure.

—Bauer's grocery is headquarters for first-class table butter and fresh eggs. [104

—L. H. Flocken Sundayed with friends at Bucyrus

—S. D. Berringer is spending a few days at Lima on business.

—Jacob Creasap has made a contract and is working at Delaware.

—Jno. O. Ewan, Sup't of the Bee Line, was in the city Saturday.

—Henry Ulch is the guest of relatives at Columbus for a few days

—Geo. Ackerman spent a few hours at Prospect today, on business.

—Bucyrus Telegraph: Harley Hill, of Marion, is visiting in the city.

—Lock Ireland was looking up business at Delaware a few hours today.

—Scott Williams, of Lima, is spending a few days in this city with relatives

—Neal Moore has returned to West Salem, after a few months' stay in this city

—E. J. Short, of Bellefontaine, Sundayed, with his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs Magruder.

—West South street has caught the building boom to the extent of a half dozen new dwellings.

—Dr. S. H. Britton and Miss Emma Devore, of Adelaide, Sundayed with friends in this city.

—Geo. D. Copeland and bride have returned home, after a tour throughout the Eastern States

—Mrs. Dr Denman has been visiting at her parents' home in Columbus for the past two weeks.

—Miss Jessie Masden is spending a few weeks at Ft. Wayne, Ind., the guest of friends and relatives.

—Miss Dora Weis, of Columbus, spent Sunday with Miss Clara Diebold, prior to the latter's departure for Europe

—A sly rumor comes from Cleveland, stating that Jack Fite, a former Marion boy, has taken unto himself a bride

G. M. Beach, W. Johnston and J. W. Burrows, officials of the C. and A., were in the city today, on company business

—Tip Hughey smiles the very proud smile that is always noticed after the first born. Mr. and Mrs. Hughey now have a daughter.

—An independent military company, to which sixty of Marion's best young men have subscribed their names, is about to be organized

Children's day services were very largely attended at the Evangelical church Sunday night. The floral decorations were very profuse

—Henry Findling, a boy aged about 15 years, while attempting to catch a mule in a vacant lot in the south end of town Sunday afternoon, was kicked in the mouth and seriously injured.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer, in its society column, Sunday, said "J. Prosser Burchardt gave a dinner party in honor of his guest, Mr. Geo. H. VanFleet, one of Marion's (Ohio) brightest attorneys

—It is stated that Jud McClinton has gone to Canada to make a call upon Miss Eva Prosser, upon whom he bestowed attention before she left. This fact would indicate that Mrs. McNally is now residing in Canada.

CHASE & HUNTER

FOR SALE.—A neat, comfortable, convenient residence, centrally located, for $3500; cheaper than you could buy the lot and build it.

FOR SALE.—Nice residence lot well located, handy to post-office, $900.

FOR SALE.—Nice lot very close in town, $750.

FOR RENT.—7-room house on south Main st., $10 per month.

—W. G. Lucas, of LaRue, Sundayed with friends in Marion.

—Rev. Lucas is visiting a short time at Richwood, with friends.

—Miss Lillie Bower, of this city, is spending the week in Galion, O.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foster are the guests of relatives at Elmwood, for a few days.

—Jacob R. Ideman and son, of West Virginia, are visiting relatives on south Main street.

—Mrs. P. M. Hummer and Miss Laura Peters returned home today, after a few days' visit with friends at Upper Sandusky.

—Miss Rosa Earnest, of east Center street, left for Delaware, last Friday, to remain during commencement week of the O. W. U

—M. B. Chase is at Washington, D. C., as a state delegate for the Patriotic Sons of America. He will remain in that city about one week.

—The executioner's ax has begun to fall on the C. and A. since the change of management. Expenses are to be as greatly reduced as possible.

—Geo. Brownmiller, of Prospect, was in the city today, making a contract with the commissioners for the painting of the iron bridge at that city.

—Will M Tracy and lady, Miss Eunice Hedges, drove up from Richwood on Sunday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will J. Blair, on north West street

—Now is the time to leave your order for strawberries for canning. Special low prices by the bushel

1820] THEW & MANZ.

—The Indianapolis Journal quotes Receiver Malott as saying that the C. and A. is top heavy with officers, and a reduction of expenses in this direction is looked for.

—Miss Nellie Miller, of Toledo, stopped off here while on her way to Richwood last week and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Renfrew, on north West street for a couple days.

—Mayor Gailey joined his wife and children at Lebanon, Saturday, and remained over Sunday. J. L. Bell served in the capacity of Mayor during His Honor's absence.

—Taka kake, the great substitute for buckwheat flour, new stock just arrived. It makes the best griddle cakes in the world. It makes the best gems and muffins. Try it! For sale by Colly & Stone [1815

—Eight members of the Pedestrian club went to Owen station Sunday, and were pleasantly entertained by Mrs John Owen, of that place. Delicious refreshments were served and an excellent good time was had

—E. J. Fairfield and Wm Ellis departed for Star Island, Mich., this morning, to spend ten days, fishing. This fact will serve as a denial to the story current that all of the Marion Isaac Waltons died last winter.

—The Marion Street Railway company, with a capital stock of $25,000, received its certificate of incorporation today. The incorporators are George W. Robertson, J. G. Lellier, Harvey Wilson, Ira Uhler and M. B. Chase.

—The German M. E. church of this place will have its annual Sunday school picnic, in union with two other Sunday schools belonging to this circuit and the German Sunday school of Delaware, tomorrow, at Bethlehem.

—W. E. Parker has been reappointed postmaster at LaRue, vice Owen Kane, removed. Mr. Parker was postmaster under Arthur, and in renominating him, Col Cooper has rewarded one of his staunchest supporters.

—A man giving his name as Jones was arrested Saturday night by Officer Masterson, for several row boy acts about the city. When arrested he had a large knife concealed in his coat sleeve. The Mayor fined him one dollar and costs.

—Fred Issleib did a booming business Saturday. A sign hung in front of his shop, "Hair cut 10 cents," "Shave 3 cents," and it naturally attracted much custom. But the fellows who were shaved at full rates in the morning raised such a kick that cut prices were abandoned and the sign pulled in.

—A new stone walk in front of J. F. Lust's place of business is attracting considerable attention from its superior workmanship and the substantial manner in which it has been put down. This is a model of workmanship which speaks well for Geo. Hostetter, the mechanic whose work it is

—Messrs Howland & Ellis, the water works builders, were both here today, looking over their new property, the reservoir. Mr. Howland said that an appeal of the condemnation suit, though it might effect the price paid, would not stop them from taking possession, and would not hinder the building of the plant.

—Have you tried it? The original and only genuine Boston Brown Bread Mixture. It is healthful, nutritious, and inexpensive, can be made ready for the oven in two minutes, and will produce a 2½ pound rich flavored, spongy loaf of Genuine Olden Time Boston Brown Bread.

1815] COLLY & STONE, Agents.

—Richwood Gazette: G. W. Luellin and a Mr Culbertson, of Marion, were in town Tuesday, and the former gave the Gazette a pleasant call. Mr. Luellen left Richwood about six years ago, but he retains a lively interest in the place and people and was pleased to note numerous improvements in the town. However, he says he likes Marion too well to come back here to live.

—Huntington Herald: "The trial of Conductor Wilcox of the C. and A., and "Deacon" Wells, the night yard master at Hammond who was ejected from the train because he tried to ride without a pass, was held at Chicago yesterday and resulted in an acquittal for the Conductor and the discharge of Wells from service with the company. There is much interest among the boys over the matter."

—The Cleveland Press says that the appraisement of real estate next year in Findlay will cause great kicks from old residents who have long held property and paid taxes on about one fourth its value. If property is assessed there in keeping with real estate dealers' scale of prices there will be no need of the rest of the state paying any taxes.

—The Buckeye base ball club was at Green Camp Saturday afternoon, and played the senior club, which defeated the Prospect in the forenoon. Ten innings were required to decide the game, which resulted 13 to 8 in favor of Green Camp. The Buckeyes did remarkably well, when it is remembered they were mere boys, contesting with nine men.

—Thompson's ten cent show, the big Barnum of all dime shows, will pitch its tents in Marion June 20th, on Oak street, near Prendergast lumber yard. They come well recommended, as they give a first class performance, introduce better general performers than many fifty cent shows. So go early and take the little ones, and secure a comfortable seat to this moral show, on June 20th. Admission only 10 cents. 4t

—The annual reunion of the Ohio Association of ex-Prisoners of War took place on the 12th and 13th at Washington C. H. The attendance was quite large and the proceedings interesting, a number of distinguished men, including Gov. Foraker and Gen Gibson, participating. It is a State organization, and enrolls among its membership nearly all the surviving soldiers of Ohio who were rebel prisoners during the war.

—Columbus Journal: "The rumor of a receiver for the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo railway is again afloat. The property will go into the hands of a receiver unless the company defaults the interest on its bonds, and this is not likely to occur while the road continues to do as large a business as it is now doing. The earnings of May fell considerably short of the same month last year, but the expenses of the road were reduced to such an extent that the net earnings were not materially affected. The road is now hauling from 300 to 400 cars of coal daily.

—Saturday afternoon, as Bee Line train No 5 was standing at the station, a boy about 13 years of age, named Stewart, who was selling papers about the depot, was called onto the train by one of the passengers. No sooner had he entered the car than he was seized by the news butcher who, after striking him several times, threw him from the train. The little fellow suffered a bad cut on the back of the head from the fall. The marshal at LaRue was notified by telegraph to arrest the "butcher," which was done. W. S. Dawson was his name and he had a trial, at which he was fined $10 and costs, in default of payment of which he was brought here and lodged in jail.

—A. H. Kling was given a pleasant birthday surprise Saturday night. Saturday was Mr. Kling's fifty-sixth birthday, and his folks, unknowing to him, had invited about thirty to be present that evening to celebrate the occasion at cards. About 8:30 Mr. Kling was hurried home from 'Change, by Postmaster Tristram, who explained that a man wanted to see him badly, and the intended recipient of a surprise party rushed homeward without a suspicion of what was coming. He had no sooner entered his home than the entire party crowded around and extended profuse congratulations, and the surprise was so complete that he could scarcely speak. The recovery came, however, and then a delightful evening was spent at whist and euchre.

Lo, the Poor Bustle.

There are evidences plainly visible on the street every day, that show how effectually Dame Fashion is knocking the wadding out of the bustles, remarks the Huntington Herald. Where that elastic drawback to ladies' gowns was once notably present, it is now sadly and conspicuously absent.

The inexorable decree is that the bustle must go, and yet it is evident that the edict is looked upon in many cases with marked coolness and disfavor. It is not strange that some are slow to surrender and vow that the awfully depressing effect of the bustle's removal were a woeful consummation, 'twould seem should be avoided.

The bustle seems to be unraveling rapidly, but only by degrees can it be relinquished from the stern realities for which it has long been installed, without meeting the opposition of the elements

Evidently, the days of the comely shaped, wire ribbed skirt expanders are numbered. Soon shall lie low the ruffled "Winner," the "Mikado," the brand pad and the "Health;" the "Langtry," the "LaTosca," the "Dandy," and the "Pansy," each, all, with the forgotten of the earth, shall find a common sepulchre.

Prospect White Caps.

Intelligence of a White Cap affair that occurred at Prospect on Sunday evening reached here this morning, William Gabler being the victim, but the names of those who inflicted the punishment, although known, we are unable to secure.

It seems that Gabler, who was accompanied by three other men, was driving through Prospect in a carriage, when he was stopped near the residence of John Eversole by twelve unmasked men each carrying a blacksnake whip. Gabler was ordered to get out of the carriage, and, as he did not comply with the command at once, he was knocked out by one of the men. They then proceeded to administer to him a terrible thrashing, after which they departed and he was taken home.

It is said that Gabler's wife is dangerously ill with consumption at her home and that he has been neglecting her by being too frequently in the company of a fair damsel of that place, and for this reason he received the visit of the White Caps on Sunday evening.

Cheap Excursion to Cleveland.

On Wednesday, June 18th, the popular Bee Line will run a cheap excursion to Cleveland, O. The excursion train will leave Marion at 6:30 a.m. and arrive at Cleveland at 10:40 a.m. Fare for round trip $1.75.

Everybody can depend on a good time, enjoying one whole day in the Forest City. For particulars see small bills.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Rain, stationary temperature, followed by slightly warmer weather, southerly winds.

FAST BLACK HOSIERY.

Every good thing is imitated: that is the proof of its excellence.

THE ELECTRIC DYE

Is Superior to all others. We are showing a full line for Ladies, Misses, Children and Gentlemen.

Every Pair Warranted

Not to Crock, Fade or Injure the Feet.

Warner & Edwards,

HEMMED STITCHED! FLOUNCINGS.

We have just opened a line of these very scarce and desirable goods.

We are showing all of the new things in Wash Dress Goods.

The new Pompadour Muslins are very handsome.

New things in the popular Challies.

Warner & Edwards.

W. S. BOWERS'

FOR BARGAINS IN

FINE SHOES & SLIPPERS!

Corner Main and Center Sts.

Freight Wreck on the C. and A.

[Huntington Herald, Saturday.]

Today chronicles another wreck on the west division. Just this side of Crown Point on the Winfield hill, is a sharp curve. A Wabash train was rounding this curve with high steam and ran into the hind end of C and A. train No 81, demolishing the caboose and several cars. Conductor Sexton and his crew had charge of the train, but none of them were hurt. The wreck train, with Conductor Folk in charge, went early this morning to clear the track. This is the second time a Wabash train has run into a C and A. train at this place, Conductor Ingram being on the former one. Just where the blame is placed we have not ascertained yet.

At Court, Saturday.

A short session of court was held by Judge Norris on Saturday.

Michael O'Connel was granted a divorce from Jane O'Connel, because Jane was in the habit of getting "shoozed."

The nuptial knot between Conrad and Orrie Jacobs was legally severed by the court on the ground of desertion on the part of Orrie.

Messrs. Dickson and Beatty entered into new recognizance to appear at next term of court.

Tourists,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c an $1 00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Free to Everybody.

A look at our gasoline stoves and you will be convinced. We have the finest stove for the money yet ever offered. See our second hand stoves, we now offer them from two dollars up, good workers.

ROMOSER & MARATTA

For Sale.

Four lots left in Durfee & Hummer's addition. Also house and lot on Bain avenue. See Bright Durfee, office with Scofield & Scofield. 1820w2

For Sale Cheap.

Two brand new cut-under surreys, very cheap. Inquire of

SMITH & CONCKLIN.

A Very Smart Cat.

The girl employes of the Ansonia Brass company have a cat which is an expert in catching English sparrows. The cat is fed from the dinner pails of the girls, and after dinner it generally brings in a nice plump sparrow as dessert. Curiosity as to how it caught the birds so regularly was aroused and the cat was watched. One of the girls had given it a piece of bread and pussy was seen to take it in its mouth and go out to the concrete walk in the yard, where it chewed up the bread and placed it on the walk. Then it hid behind some boxes in the yard. Pretty soon a flock of sparrows alighted to eat the crumbs, and it took but one spring to land in the middle of the flock and capture one.—Philadelphia Times.

The Cat a Diplomat.

There are those who declare that the cat is a treacherous animal and has not the absolute confidence in human nature possessed by the dog. I agree with such people to the extent that in every instance pointed out that I have examined the cat imbibed its treacherous habits from motives of self preservation from some treacherously disposed member of the household. The cat is a diplomat, pure and simple. Its habits are formed from those of the human species in its environment with whom it has to deal and from whom it has to defend itself. I have never known an instance where kindness failed to go straight home to the mentality of the cat and was not reciprocated.—New York Star

Millions of Cocoanut Trees.

A Rangoon (Burmah) correspondent of The Pittsburg Dispatch writes: Indo-China is still largely a jungle of forest, but its soil is as well fitted to support a great population as is that of India. In the south you find cocoanut trees by the millions, and I noted of the ships that were put on the ships in the harbors of the south that they were owned by the Chinese. Then there is also the ironwood trees. The wood is as hard as ebony, and it takes a polish and has a grain like that of mahogany. It is used for ship timber as well as for furniture, and it is now exported from Burmah and Siam to all parts of the world

FOR PURE

SPRING LAKE ICE!

ORDER OF THE

MARION ICE COMPANY!

Office at W. J. GRILLS, opposite Postoffice.

☞We guarantee the only genuine Spring Lake Ice, taken from the Hepburn spring lakes of the purest water.

Contracts made for the season or by the cwt. Special contracts for large consumers.

Satisfactory Delivery Daily.

MARION ICE CO.

AN ORDINANCE

Vacating Certain Parts of Certain Alleys in Park Boulevard Addition to the Village of Marion, Marion County, Ohio.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained by the Council of the Village of Marion, Ohio, due notice of the application thereof having been published for six weeks, as required by law, that certain parts of certain alleys in the Park Boulevard addition to the Village of Marion, in Marion County, Ohio, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northwest corner of lot No 1569 in said addition, thence south on the west line of said lot to the southwest corner thereof, thence east on the south line of said lot 1569 twenty (20) feet to a point therein, thence south parallel with west line of said lot sixteen (16) feet to the north line of lot No. 1572 in said addition, thence westward on the north line of 1572 to the northwest corner thereof, thence southward on the west line of lots 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575 and 1576 to the southwest corner of said lot 1576, thence westward parallel with the south line of said lot 1576 to the west line of said alley, the nee northward on the west line of said alley to south line of Center street in said village, the nce eastward on the south line of Center street to beginning, are hereby declared vacated.

SEC. 2. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and legal publication.

Passed June 14th, 1890.

H. M. AULT, Clerk. C. P. GAILEY, Mayor. [1815-12]

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